two hands	*song siew*
two hands	*song siew*
i teach you	*ngnoy gow nay*
two hands	*song siew*
two hands	*song siew*
give me a bowl of rice	*ah wohn fanh ngnoy*
pour me a cup of tea	*jim boy cha ay ngnoy*
two hands	*song siew*
two hands	*song siew*
good girl	*gwai neuy*
good girl	*gwai neuy*
you listen	*heong wa*
you listen	*heong wa*
two hands	*song siew*
two hands	*song siew*
two hands	*song siew*
two hands	*song siew*
two hands	*song siew*
two hands	*song siew*
two hands	*song siew*

I dedicate this nursery rhyme to my father, Gee Seow Hong, who taught me and my six siblings to use two hands when we gave something to him, our mother, and other elders. At the end of this nursery rhyme the repeat of the words 'two hands' represent my sisters, brother, and me.

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